

Dear Anne

To continue my journal very abruptly where I left it
 of last week, at the Opera, I want to say we saw Mrs. Bank, Edman,
 & well & Edwin & Edward & Emma & field at a distance - Mrs. Bank, Edman
 & Brown & field dined with the Howells soon after I was there, & told me
 Mr. Perkins meant to come & see you, but he never came - the day we
 were at Versailles we met them coming through a suite of rooms as we
 were returning, & we stopped. I had a few minutes talk with them, & that
 is all I saw of them. To speak Mr. Perkins said he came for his health -
 I thought he looked well. But he said he was not much benefited, so yet
 we had quite a laugh at the Opera, for Uncle Charles' wife was in Amer-
 ica, my husband in London, & Aunt Lizzie's & at another Opera I then
 in front of us was Charles Storing with his wife across the water, & his brother
 without his wife! - we had quite an awkward skin on Friday Mrs.
 Storing had invited us to a small party Friday eve, but we all wanted to
 go to the theatre if a favorable notice, "The Picnic", added; as the note was de-
 layed in answer - it was merely a familiar note to Aunt Lizzie, asking us
 under the general title of all, so that we had no idea of any particular ad-
 vention. Friday morning we sent a refusal, & after the tickets were all bought
 for the theatre, Mrs. Storing came in to express her regrets, & intimating that
 the party was made for Aunt Lizzie who had not dreamed of such a thing
 before; it was however too late then - God bless that we passed the first
 evening after I got to Paris with Mrs. Storing ^{where we met} & a few New York ladies -
 Friday morning Uncle Lowell had tickets to admit us to the Sainte Chapelle;
 a little chapel built by Louis IX, & now being repaired in the purest
 Byzantine style. It was in confusion with crowds of workmen, & the
 only entrance at present is from below; and as the guide was up stairs with
 another party, we belaboured & shouted at the little wooden workman's
 door in vain, until we were obliged to cut our heels accident half out -
 stones, capitals & columns, &c. &c. until it pleased him to open it. It had
 mysteriously opened from above, the door admitted us into this sort of vault,
 from which at first we could see neither entrance nor exit. It brought Uncle
 Lowell found a spiral stone stair case in one corner, & we found our way
 up into the chapel, which is quite small - And now do you mean to know
 what Byzantine ornament in a Gothic church is? Well then, every column
 of a cluster is painted fully of a different colour. The colours generally used
 are green, red, blue & gold - each colour bright; & no colour shaded & softened -
 these three colours, in various figures relieved with gold, sometimes the
 ground gold & covered with stars or Maltese crosses in colour, then the colour
 & the cross, fleur de lys, or star, gold, line the inside of the church. The ceiling

is usually blue - the car. The windows were of rich stained glass, & you
may imagine the church inside has a most imposing look. For my, I think,
the interior more much better. But perhaps it may look better
when restored to its original state. Uncle Lowell left us after we had crossed the
door on our way back, & Uncle Charles, Aunt Fizzie, Fizzie & I went to the
Hotel de Ville - it is a handsome building, in the "seigneurial" style
of French architecture. And we were shown through a magnificent
suite of rooms. The Lowells had been here at a great ball, given by the
City of Paris to the President - for the Hotel de Ville is the City Hall, as
it were. They said the rooms looked most magnificently when lighted.
They were some hung with silk, & others the walls painted. The ceilings
were very superb, painted with one great picture in the center, & the sides
& corners with small sketches, & all relieved by felt borders & scrolls. One
room was very magnificent, divided into three compartments by three
arches, occurring in two separate rows in the center arches was a sort of
marble double bed table, as it were, & upon them large gilt candle-
sticks & other ornaments, & in the ends of the rooms opposite were correspond-
ing arches, filled with magnificent mirrors, & the sides of the rooms were
the most superb mirrors ever seen. At first we all thought the intermediate
arches, where the tables were, mirrors. The furniture of this splendid room was
red damask with heavy gold fringe. The ceilings were superbly painted;
& very rich chandeliers. He had a little proof here of the truth-telling
of the French in Paris. He asked a man who sat in the ante-chamber
as a sort of guardian, where the other rooms were, for Aunt Fizzie said
she had been in the rooms they saw at the ball, and where the mag-
nificent picture of Napoleon was the had seen. He stammered & maintained
there were no more rooms, & no such picture there! We were obliged to find
it up, & were retracing our steps through a long corridor, when we met his com-
mon servant; on asking them they said the picture was there, but in one
of the rooms used for the soldiers, which had been closed for the ball; it
pointed us to another room to enter, & we found a very splendid chamber
room with a magnificent fire place, & the walls surrounded with paintings,
where the other man had insisted there were no more rooms. After
getting into the carriage again we drove through the Champs Elysees to the
Boulevard de Montagne. Which is a pretty wood, laid out with avenues & middle
paths, & a great resort of the Parisians for riding & driving, especially in summer.
The ladies get out of their carriages & walk & ramble about. And every
now & then a little vista opens upon you, termination in a fountain,
a statue, an obelisk, &c. - In the afternoon Uncle Charles & Augustus went to the theatre,
Uncle Lowell, Aunt Fizzie, Fizzie & myself to the Opera. - All the theatres

have these seats called the Balcon. The French actors are very superior -
in simple & natural; some of the straw & stock-bustards, such as And-
reu the scenery & the dresses are superb. They look & are dressed like
Cadeswick ladies, when workmen are not at hand, composed, but a
workman in the dirty & shabbyest self rolled up, & the French cap. The
play was so capital I want tell you the scene for a little, in 12 years
acted in it most admirably. The scene was in a workman's house - a
common room with the father's & carpenter's table & tools on one side, & the
mother's ironing board on the other. The man was plaining, the woman
ironing, neither apparently in the very best of tempers, and the child, a squab-
bled of about 15 years, was talking in his own way on a chair between
them, scolding them that they were not more loving & attentive to their little
one, & he felt kind of the birds, hangs them up in the window, & talks to him, his
rope, meanwhile looking about for some mischief - suddenly, in an un-
expected moment of a train of noise, she comes in the door, & she had iron
between them, & that the father was to stand with the iron, & the mother
tears the clothes around with her hands - she said she had ironed
them in a sort of way some time - meantime you learn from the father &
mother that they have quarrelled, she has ironed in the night, & that
balls & she is in a house, & that their quarrel has been increased by a quarrel
about, she has quarrelled them - she is quarrelling, & she has quarrelled
but this plan, they have both relinquished their old habits, & worked with all
their might to lay up money enough for their children. Recently a murder
about of Lauffer, the child comes driving the lawyer in, with a bundle of
for fees, & stands up with her legs spread, with some, & a bunch of carrots, &
wishing to keep on good terms with her, he submits with her, & she in a
disturbance, her father sends her to her chamber up stairs, & the lawyer sending the
couple to a little quarrel, sends them off at once to apply to the magistrate for the
divorce. While they are gone he discloses in a soliloquy his plans, which are to
marry the mother after the divorce, & to appropriate to his own benefit the sum
in the little vase in which they have deposited their earnings. He thinks it well
to lay an anchor to wind-ward, & so deposits a few dollars under the pattern the
little girl has been watching him, from a little window in the Chamber, & is con-
vinced what the wife can be, so she steals down stairs & gets it, & holds it in
triumph, he wants to get it back, but she throws down chains in his way, & after
leading him all round, puts it in her pocket, & says she won't give it to her
mother if he will be her cat or her horse, so she drives him round, & then sends
him personally a cat, a man, & when after a while he obtains a letter, she says
she won't give it to mamma, but she has not promised to give it to a cat!
but when the parents come in, she hides under the table, & the lawyer, sitting
at the chairs, steals off. The parents come back very cross, for she hides under
the table, she says she has a reason for separating, and the child says from her
what the true reason of their hard hearts, & then she & then can't it separated

my law, to give up as the ball & the uterine as much as possible - They go off to
dinner, & she escapes out quite freedom & frightened. They come out dressed, & she tries
to make them go together, as to go with them; but they throw her back, & she
stands ^{not} knowing what to do, when so decided. Suddenly she flies to the window,
& begins in most moving terms to scold the birds, who are going to leave their
little one all alone to starve - The parents turn back to hear what is the mat-
ter, & she apparently quite unconsciously, tells them how the old birds kept
the while one quarrelling between themselves, & were going to desert it - They are
induced with its application to themselves; but, without being reconciled,
return to their work; she quite delighted but not satisfied, & meditates
another piece of mischief, & with her pin's eye, throws down the case, ^{smashes}
it, & scatters the board. They run eagerly to pick it up and little Marie ^{exclaims}
with riot, that she has intended her down that the reason they had been
working to have, is that they knew their little girl would be a woman in a few
years, & that must live up a "dot" or no - They are quite touched & about to be
reconciled when the lawyer comes in again, when Marie writes a note to her
mother with her father's hand - & because the indignation is turned against
him, he is ignominiously scolded, ^{but I have not done it justice} & he is forced to do "de Marie".
It is so charmingly pretty little piece, & that ^{was not acted} ^{particular} particularly
by the child, who was a child in every thing - But now I have given it out, &
left no room to tell about Rose, Cheri & Truma who acted in other pieces &
who were both admirable. When we got home I found a long & very enter-
taining letter from Miss Clarke from Rome brought by Mr. Tyler Road -
& Saturday evening Uncle Charles escorted Aunt Fizzie, Fizzie & myself to the Hotel.
The great ones are most magnificent rides of rooms, & marble tile some of
the furniture is a saloon as it was inhabited than Versailles, but more
rich in marble, that does - Beautiful tables of "Porcelain" marble inlaid
with precious stones, amber, & "Lords" porcelain, painted ceilings, statues,
old, ornaments. It is useless & would be quite unsatisfactory to try to describe
them. We wondered to see so many things, but we learned afterwards
they had brought furniture, &c. from other places to fill up the destructions
made by the visit of Feb. 20. It was full of historical interest, & many
rooms still bore traces of the revolution. Some handsome marble statues
had lost a toe, or showed a knock ^{on the nose} on a large room sent with pictures
of the Marshals of France, the frames for French & Dutch were crushed, & the
were torn down, & the wall behind still showed it. The frame shows where
the canopy over the throne was pulled down, & the walls are still bare
where the tapestry was torn off. We saw the room where the gamblers used
to sit in the evening, a banquet room covered with tapestry. The table
round which the wine-coolers used to sit & with were broken up & was con-
sidered shown to see in all the room magnificent mirrors & many graphic
things left quite unharmed. Their particular spite seemed to be against the

things belonging individually to Louis Philippe & his family. We went below into the suite of the private rooms of Louis Philippe & his Queen; the bed-chamber was a beautiful room, & some beautiful furniture still left in it - Here the mob committed great outrages, & some brave men & women held their eyes here for two or three days before the provisional government dared turn them out. There were two handsome arm-chairs there, one worked by the queen & the other by the Princesses; the Queen's chamber room was most simply furnished. This suite of rooms was occupied by Marie Antoinette when she & Louis XVI were forced to come in to the Tuilleries. And we saw a little table which had belonged to her. We felt so sorry for Louis Philippe & his family, & so glad to leave their beautiful home - The window in one great salon commanded such a magnificent view of the gardens, ending in the Place Vendôme & down the great avenue of the Champs Elysées, & the superb triumphal arch showing itself in the distance. But I think some little & noisier man than I did & would have run away had I been in his place - From the Tuilleries we went to the Louvre, which is joined by a long wing to the Palace of the Tuilleries, & is present so surrounded. One side is the Quai; and a very handsome bridge, at which there are now remains & recollects the stone. Here is that wonderful picture gallery, but unfortunately it is at present closed, for it is on this side; the wall was so weak they are obliged to rebuild it, & of course half the building is closed. After going out on the Quay, then back again into one square & then another, we found the door at last & our passports admitted us, & after going up one great flight of marble stairs & down another & up again, we began with rooms of drawings, room after room, of all ages & schools. Then came some beautiful enamel paintings, then a row of rooms of pictures; all that we saw at present. But so crowded with artists copying that we could not see much. There was that beautiful Gemma, the Madonna with the crown standing on her knees & Elizabeth an old woman present in the infant. Then on her knees, of which there is a copy in our Museum. I only saw the inner part though, for the original has the upper part filled with a figure of the Father, & the Holy Spirit in the shade of a dove. It is now beautiful, but it does not tell me as did the Madonna in the Sanctuary, called at Munich - Then we went to a saloon through an immense suite devoted to "Marine", models of ships & everything naval; & down again & down still lower to see Assyrian, Egyptian, Chaldean, & Grecian & Roman antiquities, & a gallery of casts of all the most famous antique statues - We fairly lost our way, & did not know how to get out; we went over & over one great marble stair case, & at last application to one of the guards stationed in each room, we all got into a sort of passage which he pointed up it again, in which he lived. However we found

our way round an immense distance is another very wide of road,
where were vases, bronzes &c. &c. &c. It is quite useless & would only weary
you to try to enumerate, but if you want to know I will send home a catalogue.
I must mention though, the superb vase of Sevres porcelain - It was some
10 or 12 feet high, & the richest music, with gold bands where came the
lines marked red, &c. - but the handles were as if twisted gold rope,
is large as our wrist, at which two little bronze cups had climbed,
who supported in at the top. The cups were at least 1/2 a foot tall - It
was beautiful! I hope to see the same again with Dr. Puy in the sum-
mer, when I show the gallery may be then, & I shall dwell more satis-
factorily on the pictures. One must see them again & again. I trained
hard when we came back, & we had to call a fiacre though it was not
a few steps - back here is generally much cheaper abroad, particularly
if you have more than 1, for no matter the number, it is the same
for the course that is going between the places. Madame. Here I her hus-
band came to tea - Charles Howard dined with us - Madame. There is one of
Madame Pousin's daughters, & so a cousin of mother's - a sister of Madame
Pousin, in. She is a very pleasant little woman, very lady like in ap-
pearance & manner, & something in her face put me in mind of the
one - She talks a little English - Her husband is a physician, & a very
pleasant, little man; & of course I have a high idea of his abilities,
as he talked French with me all the evening without laughing at my
barbarisms - He told me the Sevres porcelain was a royal manufacture,
& so expensive it was rarely sold but for royal presents - so you folks
who fancy you have Sevres china, you must look out for it in French - He said
a very curious case had occurred lately - An Englishman bought lately a
tea-set a sugar-bowl, & cups & saucers, for which he paid 100 francs, I am sure
I am under statement, & supposing them real Sevres; some experienced person
denied that it was, & a law suit was brought in which experts examined it to
test it, & at last said, the china was de Sevres (the most precious) but was white,
& the flowers had been painted upon it recently to increase its value!

I had been very much annoyed by a corset woman who had taken my
measure & promised me some corset Monday to try on; I waited until Wed-
nesday when I sent for her, & she came as she were sitting down in dinner,
she promised them & demands I should have them Friday next! They
did not arrive, & I made up my mind to go without ^{them} rather than have
any more trouble, & let her lose her 25 francs, but as I was dressing for
church Sunday she came! and as they needed some alteration, quickly
sat down in my room & sewed away in town! It is a little sample of

one's experience in Paris. The work people are by no means faithful - but
it is very strange to see how little Sunday is noticed - I went to the shops
& seen nothing different from usual that you can see, except a greater
crowd, gaily dressed, on the Boulevards, & in the Champs Elysees - The crowds
were all invited to a little 'Bal d'Alphonse' for a Sunday at 1/2 course they
declined. He did not ~~find~~ so interesting a sermon, in the Sunday before,
& I found the preacher harder to follow. In our journey home we made a
visit or two. And in the eve went to, next door, to see. ^{almost} Mr. Bache's our usual
wife, who is at home Sunday Eves. He found no one there but a gentleman
who soon left. I had been trying to get an escort back to London - Mr. Keat
called Saturday Eve. but he was going Sunday, & I could not get ready so soon -
He had seen Aunt Anna in Rome, but I suppose you have heard enough
thing from him - Pope Ugham dined with us Sunday, & said he should
be in England Tuesday or Wednesday, & agreed to take me in charge, & did
bring ~~Monday~~ ^{Monday} morning I wrote to Dr. Puy, as he need not come to the
to meet me, as I had an escort to London - He all received invitations to
dine with Baron Louis Wednesday, such a pile of notes! for, except my sister
& Aunt Lizzie, each & every had a separate one of course Uncle Charles &
must decline. Uncle Charles was off early Monday morning in the deli-
gency for ^{to ride all day & night} - As he had to breakfast by 7 o'clock to be off by 7 1/2 past, I did not
get up, but rode down ~~at 7~~ - The evening before - The first of the week
he had been very much troubled with his jet, was in the house for a
day or two, but improved much towards the end, & seemed to enjoy
being out with us - Monday morning was the first time he had in a
whole body coat; he had been obliged to wear one cut under the arm - But
he seemed to be in good spirits, & had superb weather, as far as we could
judge, the first half of the week - I hope he is very enjoying himself
in Naples, and I think we will be well repaid for the effort. There is
so much to have seen - And he seems to enjoy all the intellectual & social
part so much! - It was so pleasant when we were all together in the
declined such a family circle; we would stare at each other & wonder if
it were true we were there! And it was so long since I had seen some
faces! - All were most kind & pleasant - I had never seen so much of
Lizzie before, and certainly she is one of the best tempered creatures I ever
saw! Always merry & bright. And she manages so accom. this in a minute
deal! Augustus has improved very much - It is a comfort to see him
so well & she has gained flesh & colour, & she is always so sweet, & so
gentle, sweet & industrious - The Sarah has given a great deal; she is very
bright, & she told me how stories, chattering away in French as fast as possible.
Uncle Lowell seems very well - He & I had some discussions together. I don't
see we always quiet, & sometimes I think I had the best side. But he is always

kind & agreeable Aunt Sizzie is always most sweet, most kind, most loving
I am afraid we may not meet again this side the water for they come over to Eng-
land sometime in the first of May to the Exhibition, and their summer plans
of travel are as yet uncertain, as they all want to go different ways. They seem
to have pretty much decided to pass next winter in Italy, & Uncle Lowell says
if they would agree to stay another year, they could see all the places there
is much to do - But Sizzie & Ella want to go home - I should not be surprised
if Augustus should go next autumn, he wants to get into business -

But to get back to Monday Aunt Sizzie & I went across the river to call on
Madame Marcou, - she Welbnap, but unfortunately did not find her in the
house to Anceira, & Oscar, in March when we went to call on Madame Louis, &
found her with another French lady. It was rather embarrassing, for neither
Aunt Sizzie nor I are famous French scholars, & I had to ^{do} pretty much
the talking, which is awkward when two people are listening. It is amusing to
hear the French ladies speak Paris now, & contrast it with before the revo-
lution. They say Paris is nothing - it is gone - by the time we had taken up
Sizzie from her French lesson we must go home to meet George Wigham & arrange
about going - He got back just in time, & I despatched a note when he was
gone, so as to say to meet me at the London station at 10 1/2 coming; he had
a suit coming by parcel - Tuesday morning I packed, & then before the
carriage came - Aunt Sizzie & I went to walk in the gardens of the Tuilleries;

these are quite extensive, & laid out chiefly in stately broad gravel walks, with
lots of trees & rows of trees between, ponds of water & mountains, & beautiful
statues interspersed; the court is quite a wood. Here are the children are
brought to play & walk bright days, & Grammae come to amuse them, & it is
very pretty sight from the Rowell's windows between 5 & 7 - When we
went out in the carriage we did some shopping, & then went with Sizzie
to look for a ^{travelling} writing desk - we did not find anything satisfactory that
was not too expensive - We met Professor Peabody in one of the bazaars he
looked very well said he thought of going home in the summer, & putting us
in our education, he was well, good bye - We came home tired & much
to dine at 8, as Uncle Lowell, Augustus & John Holton, who was to dine, & were
going to some great display at the theatre, I was to depart at 4 1/2, & in the
pt. Aunt Sizzie & Sizzie were to go to a great ball at the Opera, where they had
tickets with a box, to look on & see the show. The children had to take their
leave in the parlour, Mr Holton came in & talked to Sizzie on the sofa, while the
violin danced on the other side of the room - we left the children to their
& went in for dinner, & had not got through the soup, when a note was brought to
me, saying George Wigham was sick & could not tell next day I was in Constellation,
as Dr. Hall would be exhausting his precious self waiting in the station at 1 1/2 at night.

But Uncle Lowell & Aunt Sizzie would not hear of my going alone, & I had to write
written, & Sizzie despatched a package to him & left in the pt. announcing my non-arrival
written, & Sizzie made arrangements to have a carriage in the night, & another day -